The Conning Tower

AIR: "CASEY JONES."

- Casey said just before he died:
- There's two more things that I want tried.
- They are," said Casey, without circumlocushe, The Sufferage Amendment and the New Constituele.

Casey Jones and the Sufferage Amendment, Casey Jones and the Constituehe-

Casey Jones and the Sufferage Amendment,

The Sufferage Amendment and the New Constitushe!

Woman suffrage," said Mrs. Henry F. Burton, president of the Rochester Anti-Suffrage Society, "will be overwhelmingly defeated on Tuesday; that is all I care to say about it." The campaign contains no more logical anti argument.

"Would you force on women what 90% of them have not asked for " ask the antis, who are going to take women out of the factories.

To the antis: That is an fronical paragraph. Women are not sorry to be taken out of factories, really. The point of the paragraph is that if women are to have only what they ask for, factory labor for women should be abolished. The elucidation is made to keep the antis from writing that they have no intention of taking women out of factories.

We don't like to do any vote-buying, but if the suffs win we promise to celebrate by taking an entire week off.

THE BRAVE SONGS OF AN ELDER DAY.

Being 'I Broke Her Heart by Maurice Shapiro. Copyright, 1896, by Maurice Shapiro.]

The chiming bells, one New Year's eve, rang out sweet melodies. But to one heart the chime did leave echoes of sad memories; Before a picture kneels a man, beside him stands a child. And pleads to him, as children can, and lisps in tones so mild: Oh, papa, dear, why do you cry before ma's picture here? Why are you sad? Oh, tell me why-171 wipe away this tear; Stop, child, ch. stop; you break my heart, a word sometimes may kill! Twee but a word that made us part; that word it haunts me still

CHORUS.

- broke her heart when I bade her go;
- he was a martyr, true to me, I know; met her with another; in vain was her reply That the stranger was her brother, yet it parted Grace and L

It is but five short years ago-to me it seems an age; I'll ne'er forget the day, I know, or blot it from life's page. Iwas on the eve of New Year, this very time and place; les Year's bells were ringing near, all nature seemed apace. th shild, if I could but recall the word which I then said; jeslous rage I gave up all; it almost drives me mad! ook at her sweet face over there, no fairer face I know? I broke her heart, a jewel rare, when I did bid her go.

CHORUS. I broke her heart, when I hade her go; etc.

Mr. John L. Baker sends the words of a beautiful song entitled "For Old Time's Sake." "If you care to hear the melody," he adds, "call 3900 Worth, Extension 91, and we'll sing it to you." Isn't it just like some folks, now that they know the number, to call him up?

"BUT THAT WAS MANY YEARS AGO."

Sir: Thank you for recalling them happy days! I heard Julius Witmark sing about the picture that was turned tuh-ward the wall, not only at the Bijou but in many other theatres, and I remember, too, how Dan Daly used to sit backstage and cry till the simple audience,-we were not up to "The Unchastened Woman" then,-used to hust itsef wide open with uncontrolled joyfulness. Yet that wasn't all the joy in "The City Directory" which was extracted by Russell's Comedians. I was desperately in love with one of them,-possibly two, I forget at the moment .-- but I do remember the delectable beauty of Fanny Johnston, the plump resiliency of Bessie Cleveland, the lissome grace of Kate Uart and the humor of Mayme Kelso. Miss Kelso I saw depicted on a movie screen a few days ago when she appeared with her protégé who seemed to be ill till Old Irv Cobb told her one of his famous stories. Thereupon she recovered, whether from grief or surprise I do not know, but I do know with what vim she entered into the singing of another song which in my collection of classics and which was current because of the efforts of John Russell's aggregation of real comedians. Listen:

Clarence McFadden he wanted to dance, but his feet wasn't gaited that way; So he sought a Professor and asked him the price and said he was willing to pay. The Professor looked down in alarm at his feet, as he viewed their enormous

And tacked on a five to his regular price for learning McFadden to dance.

I wonder how many of us would,-or wouldn't we?-rather hear some of the old, oh, well, what's the use? we live in another age; yet I, for one, would rather hear Fanny Johnston sing "You can't holler down our rain barrel," and feel queer little thrills around where my heart used to be than to listen to the singing of "Alexander's Ragtime Band," rendered by Irving Berlin, kindly assisted by a long distance telephone to San Francisco.

Another class of song was the type that used to lead to the statue clog. One, as we recall it, began:

> "While strolling in the park one day, It was in the merry month of May, I was taken by surprise By a pair of roguish eyes-"

And that's as far as we can remember.

lines from an Unmusical Staff of Reporters, who Don't Like Our Baritone Rendition of the Brave Songs of an Elder Day.

> On vices if you must be strong, Why not elide the vice of Song? We think it would be grand and fine, If you'd go in for Woman and Wine.

It seems that we erred in referring to Hector, the w. k. Trojan, as a hero of Hellas; which is what we get for trusting a Columbia graduate, 1915, "Wasn't Hector a Trojan?" we asked, just to make sure. "No," he said. "He was a Greek. You're thinking of Johnny Evers" . . . We fear somebody has been having us a bit on, what,

> THANKS FOR THE AD [From the Evening Post.]

Our recent reference to "Frank Danby" as a man brings a polite protest from treader in the form of a reminder that the words constitute the pen-name (main-if in the case of fiction) of Mrs. Julia Frankau, who has written on art subjects

Oust Hyphen from Would-Be Citizens .- The Globe. Why not from Would-Be?

All the King's horses, it seems, aren't docile enough.

THE COSMIC URGE. The fault is yours, G. H., Even if you find it hard to smile At fat or lean men The mere fact that it is difficult Should make it more attractive. By conquering difficulties we advance. Perhaps if you had smiled And made my day more radiant The grouch would have left you And even lexicographing Would seem a pleasant occupation. But tell me, G. H., Has lexicographing Anything to do with that Bright lexicon of youth

F. P. A.

The Germans have broken through Serbia and are on their way to Constantinople, which inspires Van Loon to suggest a fatal lastline for the Turkish Empire.

Deutschland, Deutschland über Allah!

I hear so much about?

MISS STURGIS TO BECOME BRIDE

Engagement of Debutante of Last Winter to E. N. Wright, 3d, Announced.

NEWBOLD NOVES TO WED MISS EWING

Miss Gertrude M. Newcombe and Francis F. Steers Betrothed.

SOON TO BE WASHINGTON BRIDE.



ASIA, SAYS JAPAN

Tokio Asks Peking to Delay Move for Change to Monarchy.

CHINA ENDANGERS DR. KOO REPLACES MR. KAI TWO RECITALS Ex-Envoy's Course in Controversy Over Kiao Chao Displeased China.

(From The Tribune Bureau.)

Washington, Oct. 29.—The appointment of Dr. Wellington Koo as Chinese Minister here was announced by the State Department to-day. Official advices from Peking informed the government that Minister Kai Fu Shahhad heen withdrawn and replaced by Dr. Koo.

The former minister has represented China in Washington since April, 1914.

AT AEOLIAN HALL

Mme. Gadski in Afternoon, Roderick White in Evening.

POWERS ASSENT,

FEARING REVOLT

War in Europe Ground for Plca
to Let Republic Stay for a Time.

Peking, Oct. 29.—Possible results of China's change to a monarchy were discussed yesterday by the Foreign of the control of the seizure of Kiao Chao by Japan at the outbreak of the European war.

Dr. Koo has been in American for many years. He is a protegé of Pressident Yuan Shih-kai. He studied at Columbia University, and has represented China informed of the state of the control of the seizure of Kiao Chao by Japan at the outbreak of the European war.

Dr. Koo has been in American for many years. He is a protegé of Pressident Yuan Shih-kai. He studied at Columbia University, and has represented China informed been no intimation that his services had been no intimation

HAND-Suddenly, at his home, 457 Clinton av., Brooklyn, N. Y., October 28, 1915, Charles Waller Hand, Fu-

neral services at his late residence, Sunday afternoon, October 31, at 4 o'clock. Interment at Honesdale, Pa. HERTZEL—On Friday, October 29, 1915, at her residence, 117 West 58th at., New York City, Caroline M., daughter of the late Jacob F. and Frederica Hertzel, Funeral private.

HUNTINGTON-On October 28, 1915, in the 69th year of his age, Charles Richards Huntington, son of the late Daniel Huntington. Funeral service Richards Huntington, son of the late Daniel Huntington. Funeral service at Calvary Church, Fourth av. and 21st st., on Saturday, October 30, at 2:30 p. m. It is kindly requested that no flowers be sent.

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